



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

The night of Despair



👁 6 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Hannah

I sat there, snug under my blanket, staring out the window, being pelted with hail. I saw a woman, walking along the side path, trying to cover her head with her hands. She looked, well, worn out. her clothes were ripped, and she was walking the freezing, ice cold footpath in bare feet. An image came back into my mind. i slouched on my bed, curled up in a ball, and cried. Why was this happening to me?

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🚫 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

[Give feedback](#)

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account